

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Maroon 5 ft. Wiz Khalifa

Payphone

E B

Im at a pay phone try ing to call home All of my change

4 4

G#min F# E

I spent on you Where have the times gone Ba by Its all

7 7

B G#min F#

wrong where are the plans we made for two Yeah I

10 10

E B

I know its hard to re mem ber The peo ple we used to be

12 G#min F#

12 Its e ven har__ der to pic ture That youre not here__ next to me

14 E B

14 You say its too__ late to make it But is it too__ late to try

16 G#min F#

16 And in that time__ that you was ted All of__ our brid ges__ burnt

18 E B G#min

18 down Ive was ted__ my nights you turned out__ the lights now Im pa__ ra

21 F# E B

21 lyzed Still stuck in__ that time when we called__ it love But e ven__ the

24 G#min F# E B

24 sun sets in pa___ ra dise Im at a pay___ phone try ing to call___ home All of my change

28 G#min F# E

28 ___ I spent___ on you___ Where have the times___ gone Ba by its all

31 B G#min F#

31 ___ wrong where are the plans___ we made___ for two___ If hap py e ver

34 E B G#min

34 af ter___ did___ ex ist___ I would still be hol ding___ you___ like this___

37 F# E B

37 ___ All those fai ry tales are___ full___ of shit___ One more fu cking

40

G#min F#

love song Ill be sick Oooh

[Verse 2: Adam Levine]

You turned your back on tomorrow
Cause you forgot yesterday
I gave you my love to borrow
But you just gave it away
You can't expect me to be fine
I don't expect you to care
I know I said it before
But all of our bridges burnt down

[Bridge]

I've wasted my nights
You turned out the lights
Now I'm paralyzed
Still stuck in that time when we called it love
But even the sun sets in paradise

[Hook]

I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change, I spent on you
Where have the times gone
Baby, it's all wrong, where are
the plans we made for two
If happy ever after did exist
I would still be holding you like this
And all those fairytales are full of shit
One more fucking love song I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone...

[Verse 3: Wiz Khalifa]

Man, fuck that shit
I'll be out spending all this money
While you sitting around wondering
Why it wasn't you who came up from nothing
Made it from the bottom
Now when you see me I'm stuntin'
And all cars start with the push of a button
Telling me the changed since
I blew up or whatever you call it
Switched the number to my phone
so you never could call it
Don't need my name on my shirt,
you can tell that I'm ballin'
Swish, what a shame, coulda got picked
Had a really good game but you missed your last shot
So you talk about who you see at the top
Or what you could've saw
But sad to say it's over for
Phantom pull up, valet open doors
Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
Now it's me who they want
So you can go take that little piece of shit with you

[Hook]

I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change, I spent on you
Where have the times gone
Baby, it's all wrong, where are the plans we made for two
If happy ever after did exist
I would still be holding you like this
And all those fairytales are full of shit
One more fucking love song I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone...